

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XX.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1892.

NO. 56

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—Both of our schools opened Monday with the prospect of a large attendance. —There is a revival in progress at the colored church in South Williamsburg. —Mr. J. L. Whitehead has treated his house to a new cover and a general re-pairing.

—There was an auction of Wyoming ponies here Wednesday. All the little boys are happy now.

—The union services were held at the M. E. Church last Sunday night. Eld. G. S. Sutton preached.

—Miss Lena Irvine, who has been visiting Mrs. J. L. Gentry, returned to her home in Louisville, Wednesday morning.

—The democrats will hold a county convention Saturday to select delegates to send to London to select a candidate for Congress.

—Mrs. Sutton, the mother of our townsmen, John W. Sutton, died last Wednesday at Rose Hill, Va., and was buried here Friday morning.

—Miss Carrie Myers gave a social Monday evening in honor of her cousin, Miss May Miller, of Mt. Vernon, who has been visiting her. There were 28 present and everyone reported a very pleasant time.

—The Whitley county fair closed its first annual exhibition last Saturday after a three days' meeting. Of course, as this was the first, we could not expect it to be what the fairs of Central Kentucky are, but it was a grand success in every respect. Good attendance and a fair show of stock. The visitors during the fair were too numerous to mention and for fear of leaving some out we will not attempt it. Every town within 50 miles of Williamsburg was represented by some of its fair ladies and gentlemen.

—The republicans met in convention on Tuesday at the court-house with a large attendance. Mart Rains was made temporary chairman and J. N. Sharp secretary, and a committee was appointed on organization and the temporary organization was made permanent. Then a committee was appointed on resolutions who reported as usual concerning Harrison and the McKinley bill, but saying nothing about the Force Bill. Endorsed H. F. Finley and instructed the delegates to vote for him all the time and that a committee of seven gentlemen named in the resolution be appointed to select the 22 delegates and report them to the convention, which they did, appointing 21 white men and one negro, Bird Holt. This did not suit some of the leaders and after the convention adjourned, M. A. Moore, sheriff, and who is said to be a very strong Colson man, called the house to order and W. C. Rose was elected chairman and another convention was held. M. A. Moore, S. V. D. Stout and two colored men were appointed a committee on resolutions, who endorsed the resolutions of the former convention, but substituted a different set of delegates. There seems to be some trouble as to which shall be second. The first set of delegates were about evenly divided among the other candidates, but of the last they aimed to get entirely Colson men if Finley should be dropped. It was reported that Mr. Colson was using money here to secure a following, but this Mr. Colson denies.

IN MEMORIAM.

Dr. D.—Mrs. Lizzie Hunter McClure, on the night of August 25th, at her home in Flora, Ill., whither, but a short time ago, she with her husband and little daughter had gone to make their home. Although in delicate health for some time past, not having been able to sit up all day after her arrival in Flora, she was not thought to be dangerously ill by her physician and friends and what a sudden blow to them when the sad news came, "Lizzie is no more." Death came with his summons in the stillness of night and so silently bore away her spirit that the rustle of his dark pinions awoke not the loving husband slumbering at her side. When morning dawned he found only her lifeless form with her hands folded over her heart just as she had fallen asleep, peacefully as a tired child. Although the last and rites were paid by stranger hands, it was with kind and loving ones. Her stay in her new home was a short one, but she had endeared herself to all with whom she came in contact. The kind uncle and aunt were almost inconsolable at her loss and mourned her as a child. All the kind friends there will be remembered with a lasting and loving kindness. They laid her to rest in a beautiful country churchyard, where wild flowers bloom and sweet western winds sing a requiem to the quiet sleepers lying there and her spirit gives praise around her Father's great throne, while we who are left behind are traveling on, footsore and weary. Each sunset brings us one step nearer the shore of the sea, the crossing of which will land us.

At home in a beautiful land,
With loved ones gone before;
Mother, husband and children dear
Praise together, evermore.

There'll be no parting in that home
Of love beyond the skies,
There'll be no sorrow, pain or death,
There'll be no more good byes."

MOTHER.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—School commenced at Laurel Seminary Monday.

—H. A. Roundtree will move into the house vacated by Dick Ward.

—An infant of Mr. Frank Saunders, only a few days old, died Monday.

—Miss Bessie Adams, who has been with us the past two weeks, left Wednesday for a few days' stay at Mt. Vernon on her way home.

—Messrs. Dick Ward and Dock Haggard, two as good citizens as we had moved away this week, the former going to Lancaster and the other to Dilworth.

—A Tennessee miner spoke before the multitude at the republican convention Monday on the troubles of the miners of Tennessee. His talk was a little out of place and inflammatory to a high degree.

—Col. B. M. Jackson had a string of horses at the Williamsburg fair and brought away a number of the most valuable premiums. A little mare belonging to R. C. Ford received a premium in every ring in which she was exhibited.

—There was a very large crowd of people in town Tuesday at the republican convention, and the whole proceedings went off quietly, according to the arrangement of the houses. There were several blasters here, who were badly disappointed because it was found unnecessary to take a thousand or two dollars from the bank that had been left there for this important occasion. Colson will have the largest number, if not a majority, of the votes in the coming district convention.

—W. E. H. writing to the Home and Farm under the head of "A Journey on Foot in 1852," writes the following: I now left Tennessee and entered Kentucky, it being where it is called the "wilderness part" of the State, extending across it in a straight line about 70 miles. Cumberland river, in a valley of the Big mountains, was reached hereabouts. Crossing this river I kept along its fertile and cultivated shore, and at the close of that day stopped over night at the house of Mr. Words, 22 miles from Cumberland Gap. The next day Barbourville, 30 miles from Cumberland Gap, was arrived at. I have preserved no description of this place, except that it was surrounded by hills. I here exchanged my Tennessee money for the local currency. Where I staid over the night of the 20th and 21st of May I saw which had formed on that night. On this day, the 21st, I arrived at the village of London, 55 miles from Cumberland Gap, the second village through which I had come in Kentucky. Its dozen or twenty houses seemed to have a time-worn appearance. Twelve or fifteen miles from London I came to the Rockcastle hills. Those of the armies in the civil war that had to cross these hills, and are surviving, need not be reminded that they were rocky, and that the road over them was a hard one to travel. Thirty-seven miles from London, and as I made it, 92 miles from Cumberland Gap, I arrived at Crab Orchard, a pleasant little town, and left the K. C., the most accommodating railroad in the world, and the slowest. It will stop anywhere, for anything, but if you think you can make the round trip to Richmond over it in less than a week you'll be mistaken.

—Col. J. M. Beazley has rented his farm to Messrs. S. G. Burton and J. C. Johnson, of Somerset, and the colonel will join his handsome wife at Junction City. Miss Belle Palmer, of Garrard, has been visiting Mrs. A. T. Traylor, her sister. Miss Lizzie Gooch left the first of the week for Hustonton to enter school. Miss M. S. Beazley leaves Monday to enter Hamilton College at Lexington. Miss Mayme King, of Walnut Flat, left last week to enter school at Wellington, Kansas. Little Miss Catherine Beazley will attend Stanford Female College. Mr. Lewis Duddar turned Friday night much improved from French Lick Springs. Mr. James Duddar and his wife have moved to their parents' at McCreary, Garrard county, where they will make their future home. The community regrets very much to have them leave. Miss Ella Dunn, of Bryantsville, came up Tuesday to take the train for Broadhead.

—A mastodon's head three feet long and weighing 255 pounds, with eye sockets a foot in diameter, was grubbed up in Carroll county.

—The fight of the Chicago municipal authorities against the Garfield Park Racing Association resulted in a terrible tragedy, two men being killed and one fatally wounded. One of the dead men is James M. Brown, the millionaire turfman, and the other Police Officer John Powell. Brown is said to have put 12 men to sleep in his time. A good deal of politics is mixed up in the row against the track and bribes and purjury take a prominent hand.

—Speaking of prize fights, the first fight in America was by Jacob Hyer and Thomas Bensley in 1816. The longest glove fight was 5 hours, 3 minutes and 45 seconds, in 76 rounds, by Sheriff and Welch, in Philadelphia, in 1884. The longest bare-knuckle battle in America was in 4 hours and 20 minutes, by Fitzpatrick and O'Neal, in 1860. Mike Madden and Bill Hayes fought 6 hours and 3 minutes in England, in 1845, and James Kelly and Jonathan Smith fought 6 hours and 15 minutes in Australia, in 1855.

—Thomas Murphy, aged 88, was about to die at Dubuque, and Mary Dempsey wanted to marry him to get his pension. He died before the justice could perform the ceremony.

—Louis Robertson shot and killed Joseph Patterson, as a result of a political discussion in Shelby county.

LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

—Mr. A. Tribble, landlord of the Gilcher house, was in Richmond on a business trip this week.

—There were 60 appearances to noon Wednesday for the term of the Boyle Circuit court beginning the 19th inst.

—Hereafter Rev. J. L. Allen will preach the 2d and 4th Sundays at Pleasant Grove church in Garrard county.

—Up to to-day, Wednesday, Morrison Seminary has 46 pupils; Miss Reed's school 50 pupils; Centre College opens Wednesday, 14th inst.

—Drs. J. M. Meyer and Howard Kinard have formed a partnership for the practice of medicine. Their office will be the same heretofore occupied by Dr. Meyer, near the post-office.

—The Danville Gas Company proposed to the council Tuesday night to make material reduction in the price of gas to all consumers, if the council should agree to extend the company's lease, which will not expire for about two years. A committee from each body will confer with each other and report at the next regular meeting of the council when action will be taken on the company's proposal.

—Josie, the little daughter of Mr. M. J. Farris, is very ill with tubercular meningitis. Mr. Arthur Scott, who returned sick from Birmingham, Ala., 10 days ago, is not getting along as well as his friends hoped at one time. His lungs seem to be seriously affected. Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McGoodwin are expected home from Owensboro Saturday.

—After various delays, the first of the 12 cases against Joseph Columbus Goings, for selling intoxicating drinks to Tinsley Mershon and A. H. Dawson, was called for trial Wednesday at 2 p. m. in the police court. The defendant called for a jury and while the chief of police was summoning it, Mr. Goodloe, the town attorney, and Judge Breckinridge, the defendant's attorney, effected an agreement by which Goings was to pay \$198.36 and then slide out of the court. Itemized the bill is as follows: \$50 each in the three first cases; to the first was attached \$34.33 costs; to the 2d and 3d \$1.10 each costs; to the remaining 10 cases \$1.40 each as costs. Mr. Dawson, one of the witnesses for the prosecution, failed to present himself as directed and had to be brought all the way from Corbin. When he arrived in charge of Marshal Newland, of Stanford, he looked as though he had eaten something that did not agree with him.

—Our wide awake distiller, W. H. Taylor, has begun work on a new warehouse 45x80 feet, which will, when completed, hold about 1,000 barrels of whisky and the hustler contemplates filling it next spring. Elijah Withers is rebuilding his barn opposite Rush Branch church, which burned some time ago.

—This place may not be well known as Stanford, or even as Rowland, but we are getting there all the same. If we haven't water works and electric lights and ice factories, we have two pikes and the K. C., the most accommodating railroad in the world, and the slowest. It will stop anywhere, for anything, but if you think you can make the round trip to Richmond over it in less than a week you'll be mistaken.

—Col. J. M. Beazley has rented his

farm to Messrs. S. G. Burton and J. C. Johnson, of Somerton, and the colonel

will join his handsome wife at Junction City. Miss Belle Palmer, of Garrard, has been visiting Mrs. A. T. Traylor, her

sister. Miss Lizzie Gooch left the first

of the week for Hustonton to enter school. Miss M. S. Beazley leaves Monday to enter Hamilton College at Lexington. Miss Mayme King, of Walnut Flat, left last week to enter school at Wellington, Kansas. Little Miss Catherine Beazley will attend Stanford Female College. Mr. Lewis Duddar turned Friday night much improved from French Lick Springs. Mr. James Duddar and his wife have moved to their parents' at McCreary, Garrard county, where they will make their future home. The community regrets very much to have them leave. Miss Ella Dunn, of Bryantsville, came up Tuesday to take the train for Broadhead.

—A mastodon's head three feet long and weighing 255 pounds, with eye

sockets a foot in diameter, was grubbed up in Carroll county.

—The fight of the Chicago municipal

authorities against the Garfield Park

Racing Association resulted in a terrible

tragedy, two men being killed and one

fatally wounded. One of the dead men

is James M. Brown, the millionaire

turfman, and the other Police Officer

John Powell. Brown is said to have put

12 men to sleep in his time. A good

deal of politics is mixed up in the row

against the track and bribes and purjury

take a prominent hand.

—Speaking of prize fights, the first

fight in America was by Jacob

Hyer and Thomas Bensley in 1816.

The longest glove fight was 5 hours, 3

minutes and 45 seconds, in 76 rounds,

by Sheriff and Welch, in Philadelphia, in

1884. The longest bare-knuckle battle

in America was in 4 hours and 20

minutes, by Fitzpatrick and O'Neal, in

1860. Mike Madden and Bill Hayes

fought 6 hours and 3 minutes in Eng-

land, in 1845, and James Kelly and Jon-

athan Smith fought 6 hours and 15

minutes in Australia, in 1855.

DANVILLE.

Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Fall Session Tuesday, September 6th, 1892.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

Centre College Academy,

DANVILLE, KENTUCKY.

THE NEXT SESSION OF THIS INSTITUTION BEGINS SEPTEMBER 14, 1892,

With a full course of study, both English and Classical. While the course of instruction is especially adapted to prepare young men for the Freshman Class, it is intended at the same time to furnish a liberal English education to any who desire it. In connection with the Academy,

A Home Boarding and Training Department

Has been established in the Home and under the personal control of the Principal. Regular study under the direction of the Principal and assistants and the restraints and government of Christian discipline are combined with the best educational advantages.

For further particulars in regard to board, tuition, etc., address

JAMES B. WALTON, Principal, Danville, Ky.

STATE COLLEGE OF KENTUCKY.

OPENS SEPT. 14, 1892.

Twenty-seven professors and instructors, eight courses of study as follows: Agricultural, Scientific Biological, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Veterinary, Classical, Normal School, County Appontees received free of tuition. Board in dormitories \$2 per week; in private families \$1.50 to \$2. For catalogues apply to

JAS. K. PATTERSON, Ph. D., Pres., Lexington, Ky.

SCIENCE HILL

SHELBYVILLE, KY.—An English and Classical School for Girls. Sixty-eighth Annual Session opens Wednesday, Sept. 7th, 1892. Prepares for Wellesley. W. T. POYNTER.

A. R. PENNY, DRUGGIST AND JEWELER

During the year 1892 I shall, keep constantly on hand a full and complete

Drugs and Paints, Oils, & Stationery.

.....My stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY

Is larger and better selected than ever and I assure my customers of prompt service, low charges and courteous treatment; Mr. THOMAS DALTON in charge.

A. R. PENNY.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me. H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry

And SILVERWARE.</

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., SEPTEMBER 9, 1892.

W. P. WALTON.

SIX : PAGES.

If Mr. Harrison, in his long delayed letter accepting the republican nomination for president, which he moved Heaven and earth to secure, had simply said, "I accept," he would have led some people to believe that he was a statesman and not the miserable, petty partisan that each one of the 8,000 words that he used, proves him still further to be. The letter is simply the special pleadings of a pettifogger, without a redeeming feature akin to statesmanship. It is nothing more nor less than a cunningly made vote trap, set so as to catch 'em a coming & a'gwine. He pulls the wool over the eyes of the farmers, tries to fool the laboring men with platitudes about protection, which at least does not protect them, tickles the silver men, proves himself a tin-plated liar and so on ad nauseam. Fearing the effects of an advocacy of the force bill, he touches the matter rather gingerly and hopes that the States may be able to regulate the suffrage question so as to insure each man a free vote fairly counted. His impractical "non partisan commission" to deal with the question is again aired and he promises to again urge Congress to provide for the appointment of one. The paper is full of abuse of the democratic party, whose return to power would wreck the financial interests of the country. The letter is not calculated to raise the respect of thoughtful people for the man who holds the highest office in their gift.

John L. SULLIVAN, the burly and brutal Bostonian, is no longer the heavy weight champion of the world. Jim Corbett, the California wonder, took his laurels from him at the Olympia Club, New Orleans, Wednesday night, and sent him to grass on 21st round. He was knocked down three times in that round, the last time being unable to get up, while the blood poured from his mouth and nose. Corbett came out without a scratch and was showered with bouquets and embraced by his friends amid the wildest enthusiasm. Sully was raised to a chair by his seconds, where he sat the picture of despair and disappointment. Corbett, the winner gets \$45,000 and the world's championship. The daily papers have been filled with the disgusting details of the brutal business for a month and decent people generally are glad that they will now get a rest from that kind of rot.

Mr. HARRISON having, as Brer. Fox, of the Danville Democrat, would say in very bad Latin, performed the feat that Horace attributed to the mountain and presented it to a defenseless people, he can now turn his massive mind to greater matters. A Montreal audience hissed the actor impersonating the American Admiral, and tearing the stars and stripes from his hands dragged it through the streets. If that isn't *casus belli* what is it? An ultimatum is in order and war to the knife and the knife to the hilt unless the Canadian government apologizes and pays for the flag.

Some hoodlums broke up Sam Small's prohibition meeting at Hazelton, Ind., and after he went to his room some one fired at him through the window and put a small ball into the fleshy part of his leg. He was not hurt much, and was able to get off on the first train, but the animus of the matter is deplorable. Sam may be a little too lip with his mouth, but this is a free country and a man is not forced to listen to another unless he wants to. The citizens of the town owe it to themselves to bring the cowards to justice.

STRIKES are expensive luxuries. The treasurer of Pennsylvania has already paid out \$160,000 on account of the Homestead strike for the maintenance of the military and this is only a part of the total expense. The strikers have lost a great deal of time, which means money to them, and the leaders will not be hired again under any circumstances. The strike was a signal failure and the strikers are now asking for the places they gave up under such tragic circumstances a month or two ago.

Gen. FIELD, the third party's candidate for vice-president, refuses to divide time with a democratic speaker at Elizabethtown, where he has an appointment Oct. 5. The general seems to be losing in his old age the courage that used to distinguish him in the confederate army.

THE Cincinnati Enquirer panders to the tastes of its patrons. Tuesday it booted a five-column letter of acceptance of President Harrison to one column and devoted two pages to the prospective prize fight. The paper evidently knows what its class of readers wants and gives it to 'em red hot.

DANIEL DOUGHERTY, of Philadelphia, the man who presented the name of Hancock to the National Democratic Convention in 1880 and that of Cleveland in 1884 and 1888, is dead. He was a fine lawyer and a most noted orator and humorist.

JAMES G. BLAINE will not take part in the presidential canvass, as reported, for reasons which he does not state, but he has written a letter submitting his views on the issues, which he regards as paramount in the campaign. They are these, the McKinley bill, which is proying such a boon to the country, in his estimation, reciprocity, which is working wonders, and the National currency. The letter closes as follows: "The three issues which I have given are the issues upon which I would arraign the democratic party. I would not multiply issues nor be diverted by our opponents from a steadfast adherence to, and constant presentation of these questions before the people, until every voter is made to know and understand their true and weighty significance." No reference whatever is made to Mr. Harrison and the force bill is let severely alone. The letter is not in the ex-secretary's former dashing and audacious style, but is common place and perfunctory, showing that his heart was not in its composition. Mr. Blaine is smart enough, in fact he is the smartest republican in the United States, to see that the advocacy of the force bill won't do, but the record of the republican party is written on that odious measure and the democrats will not permit them to shirk it. The force bill is and will remain a big issue in this campaign.

How have the mighty fallen! Col. M. Lewis Clark, who used to go to Church Hill Downs in his tally-ho, was arrested for participating in the Garfield course races at Chicago and hustled off to jail in a patrol wagon. The handsome colonel protested and offered to pay for a carriage himself, but it was no go. Gov. Brown ought to call out his militia and send them to Chicago to protect the Kentuckian from such indignity.

Mr. DONALD PADMAN, for more than 20 years connected with the Courier-Journal, on which he served in every capacity to managing editor, has resigned to go to St. Louis to do editorial work on the Post-Dispatch. In parting with him the C.J. takes occasion to pay him highly deserved compliments, and adds that his reasons for leaving are extraneous from his journalistic connections.

The arrogance of some labor organizations amounts almost to tyranny. For instance, the printers on the Chattanooga Times have struck because one of the proprietors of the paper has taken the position of pressman and is not a union man. Could anything be more absurd than this attempt of labor to dictate in such matters?

The primaries in the 11th district Tuesday did not settle the question as to the congressional nomination, but Colson developed great strength. Wilson is wily and is hard to down in such a contest, so do not give him out.

The republican plurality in Vermont was reduced in the State election Tuesday from 22,895 in 1888 to 15,547. The democrats increased their pluralities in Arkansas and of course elected their entire State ticket.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The House voted, 72 to 1, to postpone the assessment for State taxes to Nov. 15. The Senate has had no quorum this week and legislative business is at an absolute stand-still.

NEWSY NOTES.

A man has offered \$120,000 for the peanut privilege at the World's Fair.

Three negroes were lynched near Paris, Texas, as a result of a row in which one white man was killed.

The new Ekstein Norton University, at Cane Springs, 29 miles from Louisville, will be dedicated next Sunday.

At Biddle, Scott county, the little daughter of S. B. White fell into a tub of hot water and was scalded to death.

F. M. Swope, a wealthy and prominent business man of Seymour, Ind., dropped dead while acting as pall-bearer.

According to United States statistics, farm land in New Jersey is rated at an average of \$65 per acre, the highest of any State in the union.

A California judge decided that the day of execution having passed, a condemned murderer is dead in the eyes of the law, though not hanged.

Jack McAlpine put Billy Myer to sleep in the 15th round at New Orleans. It was a game fight and Myer's friends are proud of him if he was vanquished.

It is estimated that 250,000 ex-soldiers and deserters will be present at the National Encampment at Washington and that 300 brass bands will furnish the music.

W. H. Loyd, city marshal of Dyersburg, Tenn., was shot and mortally wounded Wednesday night by tramps, whom he tried to arrest. If caught they will be lynched.

The Ashers and the Hills, of Clay county, between whom bad blood had existed for some time, clashed in deadly conflict Saturday. One man was killed and several wounded.

The wife and child of W. L. Barclay, the trotting horse man at Lexington, were so badly burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove that the child died and the mother cannot recover.

The negro Dixon knocked the white Skelley silly in the 8th round at the Olympic Club, New Orleans, Tuesday night. The fight was for \$7,500 and the featherweight championship of the week to see his son, H. C. Weber.

Congressman Thomas H. Paynter was renominated by the Ninth district democrats at Carlisle.

Eighteen prisoners escaped from the Chattanooga, Tenn., jail. Among them were three condemned murderers.

Nancy Hanks went a mile in 2:07 flat on a regulation track at St. Paul, Wednesday, thus clipping 4 from her word beating record of a week or two ago.

Doll Judah, a tough character, killed his father in law, Richard Wright, near Bloomington, Ind. The eldest daughter of the murdered man pursued the murderer and killed him with an ax.

Misses Gertie and Mattie Harris, who claimed to be from Louisville, were arrested in the Olympic Club, at New Orleans, where they had gotten by donning male attire and putting up their good money.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

Union services will be held Sunday night at the Methodist church.

On the 17th Judge Morrow will hold a special term of the Garrard circuit court for the trial of equity cases.

The condition of Mr. Geo. R. Bradley remains unchanged. He is attended by Drs. Stucky, of Louisville, and McIlvaine, of Crab Orchard.

Clay Gill was fined \$100 before Judge Robinson, Wednesday, for killing a horse belonging to Myers' livery stable. He didn't have much cash and went to the work-house.

Garrard College opened Tuesday with an unusually large number of pupils. Prof. Gordon has an excellent corps of teachers and the prospect for a successful term is very flattering.

A negro, Charley Owens, got drunk Tuesday and whipped his wife. When Policeman Jim Hamilton went after him he tried to do the Frank Turner act by resisting the officer. Hamilton came to town and got his revolver and hustled Charles to jail unceremoniously.

The question as to who shall teach the public school the coming session has finally been settled by the superintendent of public instruction, who decided in favor of Miss Dovie Harris. The school will open next Monday. We understand that Miss Eliza Lusk will begin another school in the county.

The sheriffs posse went after Frank Turner again, Tuesday, but learned that he had left the county. While looking for Turner they ran across Jack Chatterwood, a desperate negro who had escaped from the work-house some time since. He drew a large revolver and was shot by one of the posse. The ball struck him near the hip and it is said will not prove fatal. It is said by those in a position to know, that Frank Turner has skipped out to stay. One thing is certain, that if he comes back to Garrard he will be landed behind the bars.

Mr. Gordon Grainger and wife are visiting his aunt, Mrs. M. H. Owsley. Miss Annie Royston has returned from Lebanon. Mr. Howard Marrs, of Louisville, was in town Wednesday. Miss Lottie Borders has returned from Lexington. Mrs. W. J. Landram left Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. W. G. Dunlap, at Camp Nelson. Mr. Jno. C. Thompson and family have returned from a visit to Hintonville. Miss Alice Henderson, of Richmond, was in town Tuesday. Mr. Joseph Severance, Jr., of Stanford, visited Mr. Graham Frank on Monday. Miss Ida Grant has returned from pleasant trip to Niagara Falls. Mrs. Clemenson and Coleman Lee spent a few days in Lexington this week. Chas. Frisbie leaves next week for Danville, where he will enter college. Rev. Tercey and Mr. W. H. Wherritt attended Presbytery at Harrodsburg this week. Squire W. H. Kinnaid is in Middletown on business.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Mrs. J. W. Nesbitt begins her school Monday. She expects a full attendance.

Fontaine Fox Bobbitt's argument in the Katz Carpenter case was flowery and "brought down the plastering."

The case against Damerel for murderer of John D. W. Mullins at the August election, 1891, is being tried to-day, Thursday.

The ice cream supper given by the ladies was a decided success, and now a new fence will be placed around the church.

A case against our express agent for delivering C. O. D. jugs was tried Tuesday and dismissed by peremptory instructions of the judge.

The condition of the wounded men at Brodhead continues to improve. Loman, the man who was so badly cut by Kreiger is able to walk around.

Judge Morrow in his usual good spirits and sunny disposition and is pushing the business of his court right along. We have not found any one in this locality, who does not desire Judge Morrow's re-election.

Circuit court began Monday morning. Judge Morrow and Prosecuting Attorney Herndon were promptly on hand and started the machinery to moving. A number of cases were disposed of and business is progressing rapidly.

E. C. Walton, the efficient and polite business manager, was here Monday and Tuesday. J. W. Alcorn, R. C. Warren, George Davison, M. C. Saufley and J. S. Owlesley, Jr., were attending court here. Hon. H. C. Eyersole, of London, was here Wednesday. W. M. Weber was in Louisville the first of the week to see his son, H. C. Weber.

A CAR LOAD

OF

Clothing, Shoes & Dry Goods

Just arrived

FOR THE LOUISVILLE STORE

From the East and will be opened and placed on sale this week.

PRICES 3 WAY DOWN.

We can show you the biggest assortment in our departments ever brought to Stanford. Having bought these goods for cash, we were enabled to buy them at prices that will

Astonish : You.

If you want anything in Clothing, Shoes or Dry Goods, examine our goods and prices, as we don't allow anybody to undersell us in any line. Our prices will always be the lowest.

WATCH OUR NEXT WEEK'S ADVERTISEMENT.

Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

J. H. HAYS, Manager.

FOR SALE.

Fifteen Acres of Grass Land situated on Danville pike opposite Dr. Steele Bailey. Also a small Cabin, Sideboard and Carriage. Call on or address MRS. M. J. MILLER, Stanford, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE

A : VALUABLE : HOTEL

PROPERTY

As agents and attorneys of the owners, we will before the court house door in Stanford, Ky., on

Monday, Sept. 12th, 1892,

Between the hours of 12 a. m., and 2 p. m., offer at public auction to the highest bidder the Hotel "The Lincoln" situated adjacent to the railroad depot in said town. The location is excellent for Hotel business and the House now receives a liberal patronage and does a profitable business.

The "Hotel" is located in Lincoln County, 12 miles from Louisville and 10 miles from Cincinnati, with direct railroad connection to both and also to the South. It has an excellent system of water works and electric lights and a population of 5,000 and its population, wealth, and business are increasing rapidly. The "Hotel" is equal to any other town or country in the State. The population is prosperous and progressive and patronizes hotels liberally.

M. C. SAUFLEY,
W. H. MILLER

Fine Stock Farm For Sale.

On Saturday, Oct. 15, 1892,

And pursuant to a decree of the Lincoln Circuit Court, the fine Stock Farm of R. R. Goutte, deceased, will be sold on the premises at public auction to the highest bidder. This farm is on the Rush Branch turnpike road, about 12 miles from Stanford, is well watered, replete with fence and

Contains about 305 Acres

of fine Blue-Grass land, with good residence, barn and stable thereon. Most of the farm is now in Blue Grass. This farm will first be offered for sale in three separate tracts and then as a whole, and those bids or that will be accepted which amounts to the sum, and will be sold on credit of 6, 12 and 18 months.

Payment for seeding purposes will be given on and after day of sale and full possession January 1, 1893.

For further information address at Stanford or call on

Hill & McRoberts, p. q.

52-1

W. B. McROBERTS,

DRUGGIST,

Drugs, Toilet Articles, School Books and Stanford.

Call and secure Bargains.

REAR OF POST-OFFICE ROOM.

A. C. SINE

J. N. MENEPEL

SINE & MENEPEL, Proprietors of The

STANFORD LUMBER YARD,

Office and Yard Depot Street, Stanford, Ky.

→ H. C. RUPLEY, ←

Merchant Tailor,

Is Receiving His

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

GASOLINE COOK : STOVE

Perfectly safe, economical, no smoke, no soot; cook in half the time. The housekeepers long-dreaded task made easy. If you wish to

Keep a Smile on Your Wife's Face,

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., SEPTEMBER 9, 1892

E. C. WALTON, H. G. Manager



Having removed my Barber Shop to the Commercial Hotel, I am

Prepared to Accommodate Ladies as well as Gentlemen, in anything they may wish in my line. Children also waited on. Call on me.

JESSE THOMPSON,
In Commercial Hotel

Junction City

Marble & Granite Works

JUNCTION CITY, KY.

Have just erected a new Marble and Granite House and now have a large stock of all kinds of Marble and Granite work. I have an employe skilled worker from the East. My freight facilities can not be excelled, and I will not be undersold.

JOE S. WRIGHT.

POSTED.

This notice forewarns hunters, fishermen, and others to keep out of all lands without permission, as such will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Signed,

C. M. SPONAMORE
J. F. BRIER
J. L. DODGE
S. J. DODGE
A. M. FELAND
H. W. GALT
J. S. GALT
A. M. H. GALT
CLARK REYNOLDS
M. LACKOWITZ
T. D. NEWLAND
W. H. HAYS
G. C. LIVENS
FRED BAUMANN

...TAKE THE...

MONON ROUTE

LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO R.R.

THE WORLD'S FAIR

...LINE TO...

CHICAGO,

...And...

ALL POINTS WEST

...And...

NORTH-WEST.

Post and best Ventilated Buffet Sleeping Cars and Pullman Cars in all trains.

No change of cars, best accommodations, pack train and lowest rates.

For information, address

JAS. BARKER, G. P. A., Chicago

W. G. CRUSH, H. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

...YOU ARE GOING...

NORTH OR WEST.

...THE...



Is the line for you, as its

Double Daily Trains

Make close connections at

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI.

For all points,

THROUGH TICKETS SOLD,

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH

For any information, enquire of

JOE S. RICE, Agent,

Stanford, Ky.

W. W. PENN, Trav. Pass. Agent,

Junction City, Ky.

...YOU ARE GOING...

N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.

Schedule July 17, 1892.

LEAVE NORTON DAILY

You can for Graham, Bluefield, Pocahontas, and intermediate stations.

1:30 p.m. and 6:45 p.m. for Bluefield, Radford, Roanoke, and Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk. Also (via Roanoke) for Washington, Hagerstown, Martinsburg, Philadelphia, New York, etc.

Pullman Sleeping Cars from Louisville, Norton, via Norton, and Radford; also Radford to New York, via Shenandoah Junction, also Radford to Washington; also from Lynchburg to Richmond.

Trains for Pocahontas, Pocahontas and Goodwill leave Bluefield daily at 9:05 a.m. and 7:15 p.m.

Trains arrive at Norton from the East daily at 1:30 p.m. and 6:45 p.m. via Washington, Chattanooga, Atlanta, a train of Pullman Coaches and sleeping cars run daily via Shenandoah Valley route, stopping only at Luttrell, via Shenandoah, Basic, Roanoke and Radford, North Bound Limited leaves Radford at 6 p.m.

For further information as to schedules, rates, &c., apply to agents of Norfolk & Western Rail road or to

W. B. BIVILL,

Gen. Passenger Agent, Roanoke, Va.

FISHING.

A youth beside the water sits,
The noonday sun is warmly beaming;
His nose and neck are turkey red,
His eye with radiant hope is glowing;
He watches close the bobbing cork
Advance upon the tiny billows;
A jerk, a swish, and high above,
He lands a sucker in the willows.
That's fishing

A fair maid trips the tennis court,
A dozen eyes admire her going;
Her black-and-yellow blazer burns
A hole right through the sunset's glowing;
She drives the ball across the net,
And into beans consumed with rushing;
She drives a dart from Cupid's bow;
She'll land a sucker, too. She's fishing.
That's fishing

My little wife beside me stands
And steals a dimpled arm around me;
A kiss upon my lips—that's half—
Some information to astound me.
Her bonnet is quite out of style,
Her sunning wrap quite past the using;
That lovely one—so cheap at Brown's—
Is just the one she would be choosing.
That's fishing

So, whether the game be fish or men,
The bait be knives, worms or bushes—
The place at home, by sunny pool,
Or tennis ground at evening's hushes—
Tis the old game the serpent played
With Mother Eve in Eden's bower,
And Adam's sons and daughters all.
Will love the sport to time's last hours.
That's fishing

—American Angler.

THE DOCTORS' TEST.

An Experiment Showing the Power of Imagination.

Although I had known George Martin a long time, he had only lately initiated me into the mysteries of his life. I knew well that he had been guilty of many kinds of excesses and indiscretions in his youth, nevertheless I was not a little astonished to hear that he had once snuck so low as burglary. Without further remark I here relate the chief episode out of the remarkable career of this strange man:

"Yes," said he, "I had a hard time of it in those days, and finally I became a burglar. When Robert Schmidlein proposed to me that we should break into the somewhat retired house of two doctors, Dr. Engler and Dr. Langner, I thoughtfully agreed. Both doctors were well known on account of their scientific researches, and one of them especially for his eccentric manner.

"Well, the night fixed for the carrying out of our design arrived, and we went to work with the greatest confidence, for all the circumstances were favorable for a burglary. It was pitch dark, neither moon nor stars visible, and in addition a strong west wind was blowing, which was very welcome to us, as it promised to drown every sound, however slight.

"It was toward two in the morning as we, assuming all was safe, began by filing through a chain which fastened a ladder to the wall. The ladder we placed under a window in the first story on the left side of the house. In less than five minutes we had opened the window, and, hearing nothing, Schmidlein climbed through it and I followed him. After carefully reclosing the venetians we ventured to light a lantern, and then discovered that we were in a kind of lumber room, the door of which was locked.

"After picking the lock, we determined first to explore the rooms on the ground floor, thinking we should thus run less risk of waking the inhabitants of the house.

"To our no little astonishment we perceived, as we crept downstairs, a light shining under the door of one of the rooms at the back of the building.

"At first we were both for beating a hasty retreat. Schmidlein soon recovered himself, and proposed that we should force our way into the room, bind and gag every occupant, and then obtain by threats all desirable information.

"I agreeing, we approached the door. While carefully throwing the light round, I noticed, about seven feet from the floor, a wire which appeared to pass through the door we were approaching, and, on pointing it out to my companion, he thought it would be connected with some bell.

"After picking the lock, we determined first to explore the rooms on the ground floor, thinking we should thus run less risk of waking the inhabitants of the house.

"To our no little astonishment we perceived, as we crept downstairs, a light shining under the door of one of the rooms at the back of the building.

"At first we were both for beating a hasty retreat. Schmidlein soon recovered himself, and proposed that we should force our way into the room, bind and gag every occupant, and then obtain by threats all desirable information.

"I agreeing, we approached the door. While carefully throwing the light round, I noticed, about seven feet from the floor, a wire which appeared to pass through the door we were approaching, and, on pointing it out to my companion, he thought it would be connected with some bell.

"I replied in a whisper that we should try and avoid an alarm by cutting the wire, and as I could just reach it with my hands I would hold it firm while Schmidlein cut it between my hands and thus prevent it jerking back and ringing the bell.

"Setting the lantern on the floor, I seized the wire, while Schmidlein drew a pair of pincers out of his pocket. But the moment I touched it I felt a frightful shock, which quivered through and through me, so that I fell all of a heap, tearing the wire down with me. I remember hearing the loud ringing of a bell, while Schmidlein—whom, moreover, I have never seen since—disappeared like lightning into the darkness and escaped, very likely by the way we had come.

"On falling down I struck my head violently against the opposite wall and became unconscious, while the electric bell—at that time a novelty—rang unceasingly.

"Regaining my senses I found myself bound and helpless, which, after all, did not surprise me, as I had concluded I had been caught where I had fell. It soon struck me, however, that there was some peculiar circumstance connected with my captivity.

"I was nearly undressed and lay on a cold slab of slate which was about the height of a table from the ground, and only a piece of linen protected my body from immediate contact with the stone. Straight over me hung a large lamp, whose polished reflector spread a light far around, and when I, as far as possible, looked round I perceived several shelves with bottles, flasks and chemical preparations of all kinds upon them. In one corner of the room stood a complete human skeleton, and various odds and ends of human bodies hung here and there upon the walls. I then knew I was lying on the operation—or dissecting—table of a doctor, a discovery which naturally troubled me greatly; at the same time I perceived that my mouth also was firmly gagged.

"What did it all mean? Had some accident befallen me, so that a surgical operation was necessary for my recov-

ery? But I remembered nothing of the hind, and also felt no pain; nevertheless here I lay stripped and helpless, on this terrible table, gagged and bound, which indicated something extraordinary.

"It astonished me not a little that there should be such an operation room in such a house, until I remembered that Dr. Langner, as the district physician, had to carry out the post-mortem examinations for the circuit, and that in the small provincial town no other room was available for such a purpose. I felt too miserable, however, to think anything more about it. But I soon noticed, after another vain effort to free myself, that I was not alone in the room, for I heard the rustling of paper, and then some one said, in quiet measured tones:

"Yes, Langner, I am quite convinced that this man is particularly suited for the carrying out of my highly important experiment. How long have I been wishing to make the attempt—at last, to-night, I shall be able to produce the proof of my theory."

"That would indeed be a high triumph of human skill," I heard a second voice reply; "but consider, dear doctor, if that man there were to expire under our hands—what then?"

"Impossible" was the quick reply. "It is bound to succeed, and even if it did not, he will die a glorious death in the interests of science; whilst, if we were to let him go, he would sooner or later fall into the hands of the hangman."

"I could not even see the two men, yet their conversation was doubtless about me, and, hearing it, I shuddered from head to foot. They were proposing some dangerous operation on me, not for my benefit, but in the interests of medical science!

"At any rate, I thought, they won't undertake such a thing without my sanction; and I want, after all, was their intention? It must be something terrible, for they had already mentioned the possibility of my succumbing. I should soon know the fearful truth, for, after a short pause, they continued:

"It has long been acknowledged that the true source of life lies in the blood. What I wish to prove, dear Langner, is this. Nobody need die from pure loss of blood, and yet such cases occur only too often, whilst we must all the time be in possession of means to renew this highly important sap of life, and thus avoid a fatal result. We are a few, but only a few, cases of

"It is bound to succeed, and even if it did not, he will die a glorious death in the interests of science; whilst, if we were to let him go, he would sooner or later fall into the hands of the hangman."

"I could not even see the two men, yet their conversation was doubtless about me, and, hearing it, I shuddered from head to foot. They were proposing some dangerous operation on me, not for my benefit, but in the interests of medical science!

"At any rate, I thought, they won't undertake such a thing without my sanction; and I want, after all, was their intention? It must be something terrible, for they had already mentioned the possibility of my succumbing. I should soon know the fearful truth, for, after a short pause, they continued:

"It has long been acknowledged that the true source of life lies in the blood. What I wish to prove, dear Langner, is this. Nobody need die from pure loss of blood, and yet such cases occur only too often, whilst we must all the time be in possession of means to renew this highly important sap of life, and thus avoid a fatal result. We are a few, but only a few, cases of

"It is bound to succeed, and even if it did not, he will die a glorious death in the interests of science; whilst, if we were to let him go, he would sooner or later fall into the hands of the hangman."

"I could not even see the two men, yet their conversation was doubtless about me, and, hearing it, I shuddered from head to foot. They were proposing some dangerous operation on me, not for my benefit, but in the interests of medical science!

"At any rate, I thought, they won't undertake such a thing without my sanction; and I want, after all, was their intention? It must be something terrible, for they had already mentioned the possibility of my succumbing. I should soon know the fearful truth, for, after a short pause, they continued:

"It has long been acknowledged that the true source of life lies in the blood. What I wish to prove, dear Langner, is this. Nobody need die from pure loss of blood, and yet such cases occur only too often, whilst we must all the time be in possession of means to renew this highly important sap of life, and thus avoid a fatal result. We are a few, but only a few, cases of

"It is bound to succeed, and even if it did not, he will die a glorious death in the interests of science; whilst, if we were to let him go, he would sooner or later fall into the hands of the hangman."

"I could not even see the two men, yet their conversation was doubtless about me, and, hearing it, I shuddered from head to foot. They were proposing some dangerous operation on me, not for my benefit, but in the interests of medical science!

"At any rate, I thought, they won't undertake such a thing without my sanction; and I want, after all, was their intention? It must be something terrible, for they had already mentioned the possibility of my succumbing. I should soon know the fearful truth, for, after a short pause, they continued:

"It has long been acknowledged that the true source of life lies in the blood. What I wish to prove, dear Langner, is this. Nobody need die from pure loss of blood, and yet such cases occur only too often, whilst we must all the time be in possession of means to renew this highly important sap of life, and thus avoid a fatal result. We are a few, but only a few, cases of

"It is bound to succeed, and even if it did not, he will die a glorious death in the interests of science; whilst, if we were to let him go, he would sooner or later fall into the hands of the hangman."

"I could not even see the two men, yet their conversation was doubtless about me, and, hearing it, I shuddered from head to foot. They were proposing some dangerous operation on me, not for my benefit, but in the interests of medical science!

"At any rate, I thought, they won't undertake such a thing without my sanction; and I want, after all, was their intention? It must be something terrible, for they had already mentioned the possibility of my succumbing. I should soon know the fearful truth, for, after a short pause, they continued:

"It has long been acknowledged that the true source of life lies in the blood. What I wish to prove, dear Langner, is this. Nobody need die from pure loss of blood, and yet such cases occur only too often, whilst we must all the time be in possession of means to renew this highly important sap of life, and thus avoid a fatal result. We are a few, but only a few, cases of

"It is bound to succeed, and even if it did not, he will die a glorious death in the interests of science; whilst, if we were to let him go, he would sooner or later fall into the hands of the hangman."

"I could not even see the two men, yet their conversation was doubtless about me, and, hearing it, I shuddered from head to foot. They were proposing some dangerous operation on me, not for my benefit, but in the interests of medical science!

"At any rate, I thought, they won't undertake such a thing without my sanction; and I want, after all, was their intention? It must be something terrible, for they had already mentioned the possibility of my succumbing. I should soon know the fearful truth, for, after a short pause, they continued:

"It has long been acknowledged that the true source of life lies in the blood. What I wish to prove, dear Langner, is this. Nobody need die from pure loss of blood, and yet such cases occur only too often, whilst we must all the time be in possession of means to renew this highly important sap of life, and thus avoid a fatal result. We are a few, but only a few, cases of

"It is bound to succeed, and even if it did not, he will die a glorious death in the interests of science; whilst, if we were to let him go, he would sooner or later fall into the hands of the hang

W. P. WALTON.

SIX : PAGES.

A New Land for Settlers in the State of Washington.

East of the sound the land that can be farmed is practically all taken, but west of the sound is the great Olympic peninsula, until lately almost uninhabited, and even now but little known. It has not been surveyed. Out of the heart of it rise the eternally snow-clad Olympic mountains. On the other side roam the elk, black bear, cougar and other more or less noble beasts. Over the earth is a mass of timber and at its feet a jungle. Fir, spruce and white cedar are in the woods and in the many waters wild fowl abound. Frost is said not to know the country. On the Pacific coast side are many valleys and some small prairies. In this absolutely new country the homesteaders are appearing in such numbers that it is said that between 700 and 800 settlers went in there last year to preempt the lands along the streams and on the prairies. There, entirely cut off from the world, they will wait until the lands are surveyed and they can file their claims. They believe that a railroad from Gray's Harbor or Shoalwater Bay to the strait of Juan de Fuca will soon be built past all their holdings. It is likely, for, in addition to the timber, that is the best dairy country in the State. As one citizen put it, "They have more rain than we on the east of the sound, but the presence of water has never yet been considered an objection in the dairy trade." — Harper's Magazine.

A SIMPLE RELIEF FOR LUNG TROUBLES. —It has long been known that pine needle pillows would alleviate persons afflicted with lung troubles, and a Florida editor relates an incident in support of the fact as follows: During a visit to the home of a most estimable lady living on Indian River, this editor was told of a discovery that had been made which may prove a boon to sufferers from lung or bronchial troubles. This lady having heard that there was peculiar virtue in a pillow made from pine straw, and having none of that material at hand, made one from fine, soft, pine shavings and had the pleasure of noting immediate benefit. Soon all the members of the household had pine shavings pillows and it was noticed that all coughs, asthmatic or bronchial troubles abated at once after sleeping a few nights on these pillows. An invalid suffering with lung trouble derived much benefit from sleeping upon a mattress made from pine shavings. The material is cheap and the Christian at Work says it makes a very pleasant and comfortable mattress, the odor of the pine permeating the entire room and absorbing or dispelling all unpleasant odors.

Chauncey Depew, a bright and shining light in the republican party, and the man who put Harrison in nomination at Minneapolis, spoke as follows of Grover Cleveland at a banquet given in honor of Judge Pryor, at New York, Oct. 7, 1890:

"If I were to name the typical American, the man who loves and believes in his country beyond everything else—the man who, determined once in what direction his duty leads, cannot be swerved from the path—the man who is doggedly persistent in what he believes to be right—the man who thinks not of self, but of his country and its needs, I would name Grover Cleveland. What he has accomplished is the very highest tribute to the possibilities of American citizenship. Coming into the highest position in the land without previous experience and with scarcely a precedent to guide him in the conditions which surrounded him, he won the affection of his party and commanded the respect and admiration of his opponents. I find myself in one of the proudest positions of my life in being permitted to present to you Grover Cleveland as the typical American."

There is an old story of a beggar whom one day there appeared by the wayside a beautiful being, with her hands outstretched laden with treasures. As he gazed at her in stupid surprise, she glided past him; but she returned with her treasures still held out to him, and once more with beseeching eyes, as if she would compel him to take what she offered, she passed slowly by and disappeared. She had no sooner gone than, as if waking from a dream, he hurried eagerly in the direction she had taken. He met a traveler and said: "Have you seen a beautiful stranger, with her hands full of things that I want; going along this road?" "Yes," replied the traveler, "her name is Opportunity. But once offered and once refused she never returns."

The rate of progression of a storm is often 50 miles an hour and a series has been traced in a direct line from north to south, a distance of 400 miles. Mr. Marriott thinks that the average altitude of a thunder storm does not extend beyond about 5,000 feet above the earth's surface.

A Railway Across Lake Michigan.

The bold idea of ferrying loaded freight cars across Lake Michigan is soon to be put into practice. A large propeller is under construction at Toledo which will have a capacity of 21 cars and it is expected to tow a barge of 15 cars, making 36 cars, or more than an average freight train. The cost of transferring grain and other freight from cars to steamer and from steamer to cars forms a very heavy item of cost, which the proposed plan, if successful, will save. Lake Michigan, however, is a treacherous water and considerable risk will be involved in ferrying cars across it, especially in winter, when ice abounds. The new boats are to ply between Frankfort, on the Michigan shore, and Keweenaw, on the Wisconsin shore, a distance of 52 miles, connecting the Toledo, Ann Arbor and Northern with the Green Bay, Winona and St. Paul Railway. —Railway Age.

It was an outward bound ocean vessel. A goodly number of ministers of the gospel were on board and it was dredged to hold an experience meeting in the saloon.

An elderly minister presided and he called upon a young preacher, who had been one of the promoters of the meeting, for his experience. The latter began:

"Brethren, as I was lying in my berth last night thinking of the great ocean on whose bosom we are floating, a beautiful thought came to me!"

Then he stopped. His face began to assume a pallor often noticed on shipboard, and placing his hand on his watch pocket he left in great haste to commune with the bounding deep.

"My friends," remarked the presiding minister, "I think we had better let our beautiful thoughts digest."

THE SAMSON WELL AT WACO, TEXAS.

—The "Sampson" is the largest well in the United States, and has few rivals in the world. It is bored with a diameter of 10 inches to the depth of 1,850 feet, all the artesian wells of Waco finding their supply at 1,825 to 1,850 feet deep. The "Sampson" throws up about 1,500,000 gallons daily of hot but perfectly pure and crystalline water, at a temperature of 103°—which is the highest temperature of any artesian water yet discovered—with a pressure of 60 pounds to the inch. It will rise in the stand-pipe to the height of 120 feet from the ground. The supply appears to be inexhaustible, no diminution of pressure having so far been felt at the other wells.

A trusty prophet is the wind. If a steady northeaster is sending the rain against your windows, mark when it changes. If it veers from northeast to north and then northwest, and clears the clouds away, nature's storm signal is still hoisted. If, however, it goes to the northwest by east, south and west you can remove your rubber overalls and leave your umbrellas in the rack. In the first case the weather will be temporary, but, in the second, the stormy elements are completely exhausted.

In Balakany, near Baku, the centre of the Russian petroleum industry, is witnessed the anomaly of the water used for the steam boilers in the several establishments costing more than the fuel. As a matter of fact the water is bad and dear, costing about half a crown per ton; while a ton of astaki, that is the residue of the distillation of the crude naphtha, which is the combustible naturally utilized, is sold at a price equivalent to 18 pence per ton of oil.

One good effect of short skirts, if ever generally adopted, will be to force women to learn to walk well. At present they shuffle, mince, turn in one foot, do everything but walk. Nothing commands more respect than dignity of carriage, always excepting elegance and dignity of speech, and when that sex discover that feet have a higher mission than to be crowded into boots and shoes too small for them, and that corsets are an offense against nature, the reign of no blame bearing may set in.

G. A. R. SIDE TRIPS.—The C. & O. offers many delightful side trips to the members of the G. A. R. on the occasion of the National Encampment at Washington in September. One of the side trips being via steamer down the Potowmac river to Fortress Monroe, thence through the peninsula to Richmond and returning by way of Appomattox. A nominal rate of \$2 additional will be charged for this trip.

"I want to ask one more question," said little Frank as he was being put to bed. "Well?" acquiesced the tired mother. "When holes come in stockings what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?" — Judge.

A Virginia City, Nev., youth was recently detected in the act of shooting an arrow with a cigarette attached through a broken window in the rear of the jail to some boys confined within.

"Were you at the seashore last summer, Polly?" "Only for a day." "Did you bathe?" "No; somebody else was using the ocean when we were there." — Harper's Bazaar.

An alloy of 78 per cent. gold, and 22 per cent. aluminum is the most brilliant known.

LIVESTOCK

BEEF BREEDS.

Meat Making Qualities of Different Breeds of Cattle.

We present this week to our readers who are interested in cattle breeding an assortment of the various types of beef steers. Some of them are portraits of steers that took prizes at fat cattle shows.

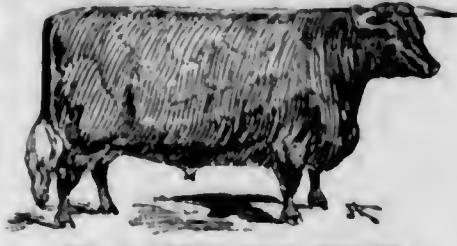


FIG. I—DEVON PRIZE WINNER.

No. 1 is a beautiful Devon steer that took first prize at the Smithfield (Eng.) Fat Stock show. Compare his points now with those of No. 2.

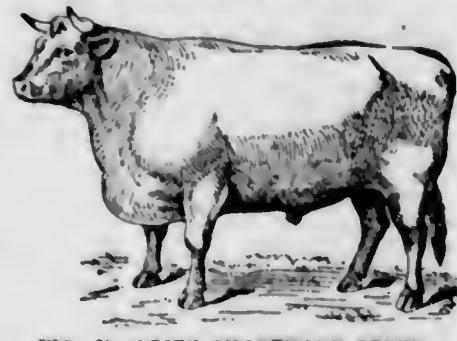


FIG. II—PRIZE SHORTHORN STEER.

No. 2 is a splendid Shorthorn that took the sweepstakes prize for the model beef animal at the Chicago Fat Stock show.



FIG. III—PRIZE HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN STEER.

No. 3 also took a prize as a beef steer of the Holstein-Friesian breed at the Chicago Fat Stock show. The Holsteins are of two strains, beef and dairy, the difference being distinctly marked to connoisseurs. The animal in the picture represents the beef breed.



FIG. IV—HEREFORD STEER.

No. 4 is not a prize winner, but just a plain, good conditioned steer in private life. He belongs to the massive and picturesque Hereford family.



FIG. V—GALLOWAY STEER.

No. 5 is not a prize winner either, but like the Hereford a plain, honest beef in private life, by breed a Galloway. In the northwest the Galloways and that other hornless breed, the Aberdeen Angus, are growing more popular among the beef raisers. The Galloways stand a severe climate especially well.

Now look at these fine beefs, examine their points, and decide for yourself which breed will bring you in the most money for the expense and trouble of raising it.

Wool for the World's Fair. The following circular has been sent out from Washington as supplemental to the agricultural department's earlier request for wool samples:

The agricultural department will exhibit at the Columbian exposition between 3,000 and 4,000 wool samples from all parts of the world. They will cover all classes of wool, from the highest to the lowest. Especial attention has been given to the selection of samples of wools that compete with our home grown wools. These were procured through a special agent of the treasury department sent abroad for the purpose of procuring samples for custom house standards. The department is desirous of obtaining the American samples direct from the growers, so that comparison can be made with wools of the same character grown in different parts of the country. The samples will be placed in glass jars labeled with the grower's name and address, also with description of the sheep and wool.

Assistant Secretary Willits is giving wool and sheep especial attention, as he is desirous of furthering the interests of this great industry. With this view he has requested Hon. John T. Rich to make a report to accompany this exhibition. Mr. Rich will, when the collection is completed, examine the samples comparatively, and being a practical sheep breeder of long experience his report will be of great value. Each sample should be about one pound in weight and taken from the body of the fleece. Bags for the same and blank invoices are furnished by the department.

Samples can be mailed without the payment of postage. Should you desire to have your clip represented please address for particulars, Edward A. Greene, Philadelphia, or John T. Rich, Elba, Lapeer county, Mich.

Beefes intended to be shipped abroad should weigh before the fattening commences from 800 to 900 pounds.

Poor Human Nature.

Mr. Chugwater had been reading aloud to his family the details of the terrible tornado in Minnesota.

"Is that all there is of it, Josiah?" asked Mrs. Chugwater.

"Yes," he replied, laying the newspaper down. "I've read to you the whole story, named of the killed and wounded and all."

"I know a great many people in Minnesota," rejoined Mrs. Chugwater, with a sigh of mild disappointment, "but none of those names sound familiar." — Chicago Tribune.

Likid Spelling.

Visitor—What do you study at school?

Little Girl—Readin', an' writin', an' arithmetic, an' spellin'.

"Well! Well! What a bright little girl you are. Now, which study do you like best?"

"Spellin'."

"Indeed! Most children do not. Why do you like spelling?"

"Cause every time I spell a word teacher laughs." —Good News.

A Financier.

The Bank Cashier—You insist on my having a fortune before I marry your daughter?

The Bank President—I do, sir.

The Bank Cashier—(leaving) —Very well, sir; I shall have one before evening. And—by the way—you will have no objection to the ceremony taking place in Canada?—Life.

Worth Keeping.

Lady—I want you to take this dog back. He is handsome, I admit, but he can't be taught anything at all, and is of no earthly use.

Dealer (slowly)—Y—e—s, mun, I know, mun; but just think wot a fine rug he'll make when he's dead.—N. Y. Weekly

What He Didn't Like.

Landlady—Why do you wish to leave my house, Mr. Starbord? Don't you like the beach this summer?

Mr. Murray Hill—No, my dear, money is too scarce; but we can get the same rural enjoyment by sleeping out in the back yard and daubing our faces with five cents' worth of walnut juice.—Texas Siftings.

A Hopeful View.

He (despondently)—Our marriage will have to be postponed. I have lost my situation and haven't any income at all.

She (hopefully)—That doesn't matter now, my dear. We won't need any. I've learned how to trim my own hats.—N. Y. Weekly.

She (hopefully)—That doesn't matter now, my dear. We won't need any. I've learned how to trim my own hats.—N. Y. Weekly.

At the Police Court.

Judge—You stole the pocketbook, but how is it that you did not appropriate the watch lying by the side of it?

Prisoner—You don't mean to say I was as dast as that? I couldn't have noticed it. You must excuse me, judge!

—Texas Siftings.

An Expert.

Baseball Captain—You say that you can catch?

Tramp—Yis, sorr.

B. Captain—You don't look like it.

What kind of a catcher are you?

Tramp—Rat catcher, yer honnor.

Jury

LOOKS LIKE THE DEUCE.

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. S. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 7:30 p. m.
" " " South..... 11:55 a. m.
Express train " " North..... 11:55 a. m.
Local Freight North..... 6:30 p. m.
South..... 5:12 p. m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:
South-bound—O. & C. Special 12:30 a. m.; Fast Mail 12:37 p. m.; New Orleans Limited 1:37 p. m.; Blue Grass Special 8:40 p. m.
North-bound—O. & C. Special 2:06 p. m.; Blue Grass Special 6:00 a. m.; Cincinnati Limited 1:48 p. m.; Fast Mail 1:58 p. m.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

A Cream of Tartar Baking Powder. It gives all in leavening strength—Latest United States Government Food Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.

100 Wall street, New York.

A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Office over Seaverance & Son's Store, Main street,
Stanford.

DR. W. B. PENNY,
Dentist.

Office South side Main street, in office recently
vacated by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.
DENTIST.

Is moving to the Higgins office, Lancaster street.
Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless extracting.
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

DR. JOHN M. CRAIG,
Homeopathic Physician,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Office Hours:—to 12 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 8 to
10 p. m.
Office on Lancaster street, opposite court-house.
39-17.

Falls Branch Jellico Coal Co
Miners and shippers of the GENUINE
Original Jellico Coal.

Try it. We are the sole agents for Stanford and Rowland. Office corner of Depot street and railroad crossing.
HIGGINS & WATTS.

J. H. HILTON,
Dealer in
General Merchandise.

Goods sold for Cash only.

I have just received my Fall Stock of shoes and cordially invite the citizens of this vicinity to call in and examine them. Goods sold lower than ever. Remember I am headquarters for Staple and Fancy Groceries. Will soon have a complete line of Hardware in stock.
J. H. HILTON, Rowland, Ky.

TO THE FARMERS.

I am agent for The Central Kentucky Hedge Fence Co. of Lancaster, and offer the services of both myself and the Company to the citizens of Lincoln county. I am very thankful for the liberal patronage received and hope by my dealing to merit a continuance. Farmers need of a good fence will find me at the Myers House in Stanford on each County Circuit day.
M. W. JOHNSON.

J. M. BRUCE. J. H. YEAGER
BRUCE & YEAGER,
LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE,
STANFORD, KY.

The above firm went into effect July 1st and respectively took a share of the patronage of the public.

NEW RIGS AND HORSES

Have been purchased and nothing but first-class turnouts will leave the stable.

Give them a Call.

THE COFFEY HOUSE
STANFORD, KY.

JOSEPH COFFEY, Prop.

This Hotel, renovated and refurbished, is now in my charge and I intend to conduct it so as to not only maintain its high reputation, but to add to its long list of friends. Special accommodations for commercial travelers and fine room for the display of samples.

A First-Class Saloon
And BILLIARD and POOL ROOMS attached.
JOSEPH COFFEY.

CASH!

Highest cash market price paid
for
Beef Hides, Fur, Tallow,
&c., at

M. F. ELKIN & CO.,
STANFORD, KY.

AUTUMN-DAYS.

From Dear Kate's Scrap-Book, and Published in Affectionate Remembrance of Her.

To-day across her pensile face,
Sad nature draws a veil of mist,
As if to bide the pallid cheeks
And whitened lips that Death had kissed.
And Summer lies with folded hands;
Her happy, sunny tasks are done;
The paths she trod are sere and brown;
The leaves are dead, her fair hands hung.
The sun looks like a golden moon,
His strength wanes with the waning year.
A mournful whisper in the air
Doth tell us of the dark days near.
O, sadness days of all the days,
You do heget a thoughtful mood;
The leafless trees, the barren fields,
Teach lessons easily understood.
Hut, as I gaze upon the scene,
Behold the golden butterflies
Rise from the stubble bare and brown,
And seem to pierce the misty skies.
And so I hope, when comes to us
The dreary Autumn-time of life,
When from our souls the chains are loosed,
So may we soar from toil and strife
When Death doth kiss our pallid lips,
May we, e'en like the butterflies,
Find wings on which to soar from earth,
Until like them, we reach the skies.

DIVINE HEALING.

Bro. Helm Not Crazy, he Says, But Speaks
Truth Words of Truth and Sobriety.
(To the Editor of the Interior Journal.)

What is the result of this teaching as to the body? It leads one to regard his body as the temple of the Holy Ghost. It must not be defiled by word or act. And I saw not one who so entered into God's life that dared use tobacco afterwards. Even a Chinese woman, when she learned she was the temple of the Holy Spirit, came to Mrs. Fitch, of China, and said, "How can I use tobacco any more? Will not God be offended if His temple is so defiled?" There is no fanaticism or condemnation of others, but a jealous guarding of self lest the Holy Spirit of God be grieved in anything. Would you, dear reader, have gone into the holy temple of God, when it stood in Jerusalem, chewing or smoking? No you would not have dared to. Yet it was only a shadow, a type. Your body is that temple. God is in His holy temple. Oh, be careful how you defile it in any way. But if God so dwells in that temple, how about His care of it? This leads to Friday's service of healing of the body. Divine healing is the term preferred by the alliance, as it calls attention to the Healer, whereas "faith cure" directs attention to man and his part, viz., faith. Here again careful teaching is given; first, as to the ground of healing: God has redeemed from sin and its curse men, not souls, but body and soul, and the Bible plainly teaches that this redemption so includes the body that God here dwells in it. I can't discuss it here. See Isa. 53:5 and Matt. 8:16-17, where the Holy Spirit comments on Isa. Jas. 5:14, &c. Second, it is a part of every commission given the Church, and if the command, "Go ye," is binding, so are the other parts; see Mark 16:18-20. Third, inquiry meetings are held to instruct the sick personally; fourth, a solemn and searching service is held and they are taught to look to God alone for the healing. Then as a seal of faith they are anointed with laying on of hands and prayers of many.

At Old Orchard 250 at least were anointed. Out of the 5,000 assembled there as many as 300 arose to testify to their having been healed at some time without medicine, among them doctors, ministers, men and women of all degrees of culture and age. One who would not believe such witnesses—holy, happy, sober and grave ones—would lay himself liable to be considered a little daft. I put it mildly when separately called out, 15 or more had been cured of consumption. One, a boy, who had five ribs and a lung taken out by the doctors, was doing well and speaking with part of one lung, so that 5,000 heard him; and he said a new lung was forming, his back and chest filling out. One elderly lady had consumption of 20 years standing cured perfectly; 30 or 40 had been cured of heart trouble; 15 of severe rheumatism; 14 of fibroid and other severe tumors; 8 of cancer. One woman, sound and fat, had two large cancers taken from her breast and three more were forming, one an internal one, when God healed her. Many had instantly laid aside glasses with restored vision. One of Dr. Simpson's leading members had a bone knit in answer to prayer. But wonderful as those multitudinous cases are, why would God redeem us from sin and yet leave its curse on His children's bodies? Why a husband keep a bride as invalid? Why keep the temple of the Holy Ghost all broken down by sin's inroads of disease? God can do these things. He used to do them; because He came to save men from sin and its curse. He does it just the same now, where it is sought by faith, His appointed way. Yet even these wonderful spiritual benefits, though they have restored some broken down ministers in a brief time to such activity that they need no "summer vacation," are but secondary to the great work of missions. This is the work of the Alliance. Sanctified, consecrated lives, healed bodies, all are held as means to an end, to prepare for the coming of the Lord of Glory, Who promises to come when the gospel shall have been preached "in all the world for a witness to all nations." Hence, the coming of the Lord occupies Saturday, and the Sabbath, the crowning day of the convention, is given to missions.

Is the piety of this movement genuine? Judge it by the test. What sacrifice will its professors make for God and man? Sabbath found us expecting and praising God for the great things He was to do that day. Lo, in 5,000 of people, scarcely an average congregation in financial ability, nearly \$60,000 raised in one day! Many were the tears of joy as self-denying ones assumed the support of one or two missionaries. One man it had been my privilege to anoint and pray for, and whom I knew the Holy Ghost fell on, a reformed drunkard, that day said, with deep emotion, "What I have I give—I give myself for India." Many more offered as missionaries to Africa, India and other fields. Time fails me to tell of individual cases. It would require a book. As an example, one level-headed missionary from the Yoruba, Africa, told us at Bentab Park, Ohio, of a girl in their school who in deep anguish sought all over the town for an interpreter to tell some savages from the interior of Jesus. Failing to find one, knowing it was the only opportunity for these poor people to hear of Him Who died for them, she said to the missionary, "You speak and I will try and tell them." And she did interpret the entire discourse into a tongue she never heard before, and continues yet to speak the language. I am not sure. These are as creditable witnesses as any one in Lincoln county, Ky. God promised it and the simple faith of these Africans just takes God's word at what it is, believes and receives.

Mrs. George Fitch, whom I know well, said it did not surprise her, for she had a Bi-le-woman in China who seemed able to talk in any dialect they met, which Mrs. F. who has studied far more than she, could not understand at all. Oh, friends, God wants men saved; and will work mightily to save them, if only we yield ourselves to Him to be used of Him. God is not dead, nor is His arm yet paralyzed. Trust Him and see what He will do.

From Old Orchard I came, at Dr. Simpson's request, to Ohio to aid in a convention near Cleveland. It was a smaller edition of the others. On mission day Dr. Simpson preached another of his grandly simple and penetrating sermons and from a congregation of about 500, at least 45 volunteers arose and offered to go if the Lord so willed; and \$4,000 were raised. Thus nearly \$75,000 and over 100 volunteers for missions have been secured, beside all the individual spiritual blessings received, which will continue to yield a harvest to the glory of our Coming Lord.

I have not written to enliven any individual. Had I done so I should have spoken of the power of some of the speakers and those sweet singers, whose notes thrilled hearts till tears welled up and flowed over in rills of joy. Nor have I told of Satan's opposition. But he was there, even to one or two cases of seeming demoniac possession. But Jesus is Victor and to Him be the praise and glory forever amen and amen.

B. HELM.

—Samples of tea grown and cured at Summerville, S. S., have been received in Baltimore, which expert tea dealers have pronounced superior to East India tea.

For many years Mr. E. F. Thompson, of Dots Moines, Iowa, was severely afflicted with chronic rheumatism. He says: "At times it was very severe; so much so that I feared I could end my life. About seven years ago I changed my diet, removed from my diet all meat, and Dr. Thompson's remedy. It gave me prompt relief and I believe it cured me permanently, as I now eat or drink anything I please without harm. I have also used it for my family with the best results." For sale by Dr. M. Bourne, Druggist and Optician, Stanford, Ky.

The First Step
Perhaps you are thin down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think—can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into nervous prostration. You need a new life, a new diet. You must take the first step into nervous prostration to bring you to the best condition of health.

A Little Girl's Experience in a Light Electric
Elevator.
Mr. and Mrs. Long, proprietors of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sandusky, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter, 4 years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, when worse and worse she lay in an acre of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles was completely cured. Then say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at A. R. Penny's drug store.

A Cure for Paroxysms
Frank Cornelius, of Purcell, Ind., Test: "I am Dr. Mr. Penny's wife had paroxysms in the face, to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Reliever, and she was cured. I have since had all her aches, she was a great deal better. Her face had been drawn to one side; but the pain relived all pain and soreness and the mouth assumed its natural shape." It is also a certain cure for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lameness. 50-cent bottles for sale by Dr. M. Bourne, Druggist and Optician, Stanford, Ky.

Buckit's Arnica Salve
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, rashes, rheumatism, fever, aches, toothache, colds, chills, etc. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box, or 50 cents per bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is a great relief to all sorts of pain, or soreness.

Castoria is the world's best salve. It is a real skin salve and is